

NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 1.—VOL. XXII.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1810

NO. 1095.

THE MONKS OF CLUNY;

CASTLE-ACRE MONASTERY.

AN HISTORICAL TALE.

It was one evening in the summer of the year 1078, that the monks in the abbey of Cluny, in France, were surprised, about their customary hour of locking their gates for the night, by the approach of an unusually numerous train of pilgrims towards their monastery.—The Benedictine Abbey of Cluny was at that period famed for its hospitality to travellers of every description; and the brothers doubted not but that the company whom they beheld, were advancing to intreat shelter beneath their roof, till the return of day should again light them on their way. Their conjectures were just: the minstrels rang at the gate, and asked admittance for the train whom they preceded; and amongst whom, they informed the monks, were the Earl and Countess de Warren, the possessors of the sumptuous edifice of Castle-Acre, in England.

The gates of the abbey were immediately thrown open to the honourable visitors. The intelligence of their arrival having been conveyed to the Abbot, he hastened to meet them on their entrance, and gave them his welcome; and as he passed through the hall for that purpose, he inquired of one of the minstrels whom he met in his way, whither their pilgrimage was directed?

"To Rome," was the reply; and ere time was given to the Abbot to make a rejoinder, the Earl and Countess had stepped upon the threshold.

The countenances of the noble pair were both expressive of sentiments which prepossessed the Abbot in their favour; and with the most friendly salutations he led them into the refectory where a repast, suited to the profession in which they were engaged, was, with all expedition, placed before them. They partook of it freely, and entered into sociable converse with their holy entertainers: their minstrels ever and anon according to the usage of those days, relieving their discourse, and cheering their senses, with the strains of their instruments, and the melody of their voices.

As the Abbot sat observing his guests, he beheld in the Earl, a man of full thirty years of age, tall of stature, his limbs firmly knit into each other, and his whole appearance muscular and vigorous: his countenance was more expressive than handsome; his hair of a dark brown, his eyes corresponding with it in colour, and beaming with a quickness which declared them to hold communication with a mind of sense, and fervid feeling.

The Countess appeared at least five years younger than her husband; her form was slender and graceful, her person delicately beautiful; her light blue eyes shone with an angelic benevolence; and her deportment and language bespoke all that is virtuous and engaging in woman.

When the Countess retired with her female

attendants to rest, and the Abbot was left alone with the Earl, he inquired of him, "In gratitude for what benefit, he was performing his present pilgrimage?"—The Earl entered upon the subject freely; he informed the Abbot, that the Earl de Montalt, a nobleman whose territories lay in one of the adjoining counties to his own, had been a joint suitor with himself for the hand of his wife; that the choice of the Countess had fallen on himself; but that her brother, the Earl de Huntingfield, to whose guardianship she had been left by her deceased father, unwilling to give his voice either for the Earl de Montalt or himself, lest which ever of them found himself the rejected suitor, should, out of revenge, have become his enemy, and been urged by his disappointment to have waged immediate hostilities against him, appointed them to encounter each other upon a certain day in single combat adjudging the hand of his sister to him who should overthrow his rival.

"You may easily imagine, holy father," continued the Earl, "with what anxiety, hope, and apprehension, Montalt and myself both looked forward to the day that was to render one of us happy in the possession of the treasure for which his soul panted, and the other miserable in having the anticipated cup of bliss dashed for ever from his lips. On the evening previous to the appointed day, I visited the shrine of my tutelar saint, and kneeling before the altar of my faith, breathed a vow on Heaven's attentive ear that if its interposing hand should deign to bestow on me the blessings to which my hopes aspired, that, in proof of my gratitude, I would, immediately after the consummation of my nuptials, undertake a pilgrimage of thanks to Rome.

"The morning arose cheered by the enlivening rays of the golden sun. The spot appointed for the trial of strength between De Montalt and myself, was a ring marked out for us by barriers, in the centre of a lawn which lay before De Huntingfield's castle. A prodigious concourse of spectators, who were assembled to behold our combat, added nerve, if possible, by their presence, to our endeavours. We entered the lists on horseback; and, after riding around them some minutes, in silent expectation of the signal which was to oppose us to each other's, spear, it was sounded to us by a loud blast of the trumpet; and we turned our horses' heads towards each other.

For a considerable time we attacked each other with equal success: at length I had the good fortune to unhorse my rival, and utterly to vanquish him. My friends hailed my triumph with their shouts; a tide of joy ran dancing through my veins; and I flew to throw myself at the feet of my beloved mistress.

Montalt was immediately conveyed to his own castle; and, in the course of a few days, the Earl de Huntingfield bestowed on me the hand of his lovely sister. With united exultation, pride and love, I conducted home my adored bride; and, after some time had been spent in necessary entertainments, given in consequence of our marriage, I turned my thoughts towards the performance of the pilgrimage which I had vowed; and my wife being informed of my de-

sign, declared that nothing but my absolute command to the contrary, should prevail on her to be separated from me for so great a length of time, and that she would be the companion of my journey. I received this mark of her affection with pleasure; preparations were accordingly made for her accompanying me. We have now left England six weeks, and have proceeded thus far on our journey towards Rome."

The Abbot thanked de Warren for his communication; and they shortly after retired to rest.

The Earl had requested that himself and his train might be allowed to be present on the following morning, before their departure, at the performance of mass, in the chapel of the abbey: accordingly, when that hour was approaching, they were summoned, by the direction of the Abbot, from their chambers. The Earl was amongst the first who descended; and as he was passing through the refectory, on his way to the chapel, he was alarmed by the sudden cry of one of the Countess's women: he flew towards the spot from whence it had proceeded, and at the bottom of a flight of stairs leading from the chamber where the Countess had slept to the lower part of the building, he saw several of her attendants in the act of raising her from the ground. He hastily inquired what had happened; and several voices replied at the same time, that their lady's foot had slipped at the top of the stairs, and that she had fallen down them. The Earl rushed forward, and snatching her from her attendants, supported her in his own arms. A deep groan, which burst from her lips, bespoke her to be enduring pain. She was immediately conveyed to the chamber which she had just before quitted, and being placed upon the bed, it was discovered that she had broken her leg.

Surgical assistance was procured with all possible expedition; and the fracture having been set, every care and attention was paid to the comfort and ease of the sufferer.

The Earl was an unremitting attendant at the bed-side of his wife; and at the expiration of a few days, he received the assurance of her physician, that there were no apprehensions to be entertained of her perfect recovery. The Earl inquired how long it must in all probability be, ere the Countess would be able to pursue the pilgrimage with him; and was informed, that many months must elapse ere her limb could gain sufficient strength for an undertaking of that nature; and that even at the distance of a year from the period at which her accident had taken place, it would be hazardous to her safety to attempt a journey of the kind, in character of a pilgrim, which must be performed on foot.

On receiving this intelligence, de Warren determined to pursue his pilgrimage unaccompanied by his Countess, and to leave her during the necessary period of his absence, to the hospitality of the monks of Cluny; an accommodation which had already been offered to him by the Abbot of the place. He imparted his design to his wife, who, conscious that she could not at present be removed without great hazard, and that she could be no where placed where more friendly attentions could be extended to-

wards her than she had already received at the hands of the benevolent monks, acquiesced warmly in his plan. In a few days, accordingly, the Earl recommenced his journey towards Rome; an affectionate parting taking place between him and the Countess previously to his departure; and Lady de Warren not omitting to entreat him to return to her as quickly as the religious office in which he was embarked would permit him to do; and the Earl declaring that each day would seem an age till he beheld her again.

Whilst the necessity of her case compelled the Countess to keep her chamber, her only companions were two faithful female attendants who had followed her from England; and whose affection for her, compensated for their inferiority of birth and education. When she was at length able to descend into the refectory, and to be led into the gardens of the abbey, she derived much pleasure from the society of the Abbot, and from accidentally conversing with one of the monks of the order named Lanzo: this holy man was remarkable for the benevolence and gentleness of his heart. From a congeniality of disposition, the Countess beheld him with particular esteem: and observing that she did so, he felt a reciprocal pleasure in engaging her attention.

Four months had rolled on since the Countess had become an inhabitant of the Abbey of Cluny, and in as many more weeks her husband was expected to return to her from Rome; when one evening, an autumnal shower, which descended in heavy drops to the earth, compelling her to fly for shelter from the gardens where she was wandering, she had just reached the great hall of the abbey, when a hasty knock at the ring upon the outer gate called the porter to his office; and the Countess beheld in the claimant for admission, a female of an interesting and melancholy appearance, whose age was at most nineteen, and who carried in her arms a lovely infant of apparently about two years old.

In the humblest accents she entreated for that shelter and hospitality, which, from her suppliant tone, it did not appear that she was acquainted could not be denied to her; as a part of the edifice she was entering, had been set apart for purposes of a charitable nature by its founder, and a sum of money bequeathed by him towards their defrayment.

(To be continued.)

ANECDOTE

A gentleman supping at an inn in a small borough, when the cloth was removed, the landlord enquired how he liked his fare—'Extremely well,' said the gentleman, 'I have supped as well as any man in the kingdom.'—'Except Mr. Mayor,' says the landlord. 'I except nobody,' said the gentleman. 'You must,' says the landlord—'I will not say the gentleman. In short the dispute grew so high, that the landlord (who was a subaltern magistrate, but neither a Solon or Lycurgus) took the gentleman before the Mayor.—The magistrate, whose understanding was in exact equilibrium with that of the landlord, gravely told the gentleman, 'that the custom of excepting Mr. Mayor, had obtained in that place time out of mind; that every one was obliged to conform to it; and that he fined him a shilling for refusing.' 'Very well,' replied the gentleman, 'there is the shilling, but may I be d—d if that fellow who brought me here, is not the greatest fool in Christendom, except you, Mr. Mayor.'

The reserved man should bring a certificate of his honesty into company before he is admitted to take his chair.

For the New-York Weekly Museum.

LINES.

To the Memory of the late Rev John Wilson, of this city.

Awake my muse, and listen to the sound,
What means those mournful accents all around?
Wilson is gone—our valued much loved friend,
Where Gods' dear children's tears and sorrows end.

Fully resigned unto the will of God,
With lamb-like patience bore his chast'ning rod
Loved from the world, his treasure fixed on high
His works was done—he'd naught to do, but die.

If sacred truths and holy pattern given
Bespeaks a minister that's sent from Heaven,
Then sure that little may be deemed his due
His life was holy, and his doctrine true.

But now his blessed master's work he's done,
His sufferings o'er, the glorious crown is won,
Blessed angels hath conveyed his happy soul
To God's right hand where joys immortal roll.

May we with holy vigilance and care
His footsteps follow,—and our souls prepare
To meet our worthy friend, that's gone before
And hail him on that peaceful, happy shore.

FROM THE COLUMBIAN PHENIX.

STANZAS.

OCCASIONED BY THE DEATH OF AN INFANT.

'Bright, early, transient, chaste as morning dew,
'She sparkled, was exhaled, and went to Heaven.'

How oft has my harp been in sympathy strung,
And the wild, plaintive strains of sad elegy sung,
For beauty and innocence flown:
Ere feelings maternal were formed in my heart,
Or the muse could a sigh from Parnassus impart,
To elegize griefs of my own.

I have seen the young rose-bud, at spring's early dawn,
Ere the cold dreary frosts of chill winter are gone,
A blossom of beauty unfold;
But, too feeble the cold winds of April to brave,
It has sunk, like my child, to a premature grave,
The victim of tempest and cold.

I have seen the gay tulip, the pride of the vale,
Though it blossomed at morn, ere the evening grew pale,
And wither and die in a day;
I have seen the young violets of beautiful hue,
Yet their bloom will not last, and they fade like the dew,
That hangs o'er the eye-lids of May.

If beauty, or sweetness, or youth could avail,
The rose should not wither, the tulip grow pale,
Nor the violets of summer decay;
Nor should the sweet cherub so recently given,
That shone like a bright scintillation from Heaven,
Be hurried thus swiftly away.

Oh Nature! dear Nature! how potent thou art!
The pangs thou excitest in my agonized heart,
Philosophy hardly would own;
Though reason asserts that the God who had given
Has taken my child to his bosom in Heaven,
Yet feeling laments that 'tis gone.

Yet why should I weep for its early decay,
Since 'tis snatched from a mansion of sorrow away,
To regions of glory above?
Ah why should a sigh rend my agonized breast,
Since in death it has entered a permanent rest,
On the bosom of Omnipotent Love.

Though it bloomed like the first little rose-buds of Spring,
That scarce to the zephyrs their odors can fling
Ere their fragrance and bloom is no more:
Transplanted to gardens of ether above,
Its fragrance shall live and its beauty improve,
When nature and time are no more.

Yet, Emblem of Beauty, thus recently fled,
In hollow dust that emallows thy head,
Thy affection and sympathy dear
And oft as long Pailonel pour her sad lay,
Thy visit the sod that embosoms thy clay,
And thy memory enshalm with a tear.

THE MAID OF THE GROVE.

VARIETY.

ORIGIN OF A POPULAR PHRASE.

The following article is extracted from the 'Instructions of Kikiasous, King of Mazanderan, to the Prince his Son,' translated from the Persian, by the celebrated M. Galland.

A Taylor of Samarcand, living near the gate that led to the burying-place, had by his shop-board, an earthen pot, hanging upon a nail, into which he threw a little stone when any corpse was carried by, and, at the end of every moon, he counted the contents of his pot, in order to ascertain the number of the deceased. At length the taylor died himself and, sometime after, one that was unacquainted with his death, observing his shop to be deserted, enquired what was become of him? One of the neighbours of the deceased answered, 'the taylor is gone to the pot as well as the rest.'

AFFABILITY.

'The possessor of genuine affability, has something particularly agreeable and commendable in expression, countenance and gesture; the most amiable disposition will sensibly speak the impulse of the soul within, and will ever shew forth the majesty of benevolence, sensibility and benignity, in their most beautiful colours.'

'I do candidly confess affability to be the most agreeable accomplishment that has come within my observation; and, if you ever expect to enjoy the smiles and good graces of the virtuous and moral, cultivate a love of affability: it will not only return sweet reflections to your own breast, but will guard you from the illiberal assertions of all those advocates of egotism, who are restless until they blast the character that is prone to some vice, and yet, was not for their intrusion, might be reformed by conscience, and become useful members of society.'

PROPRIETY.

A woman may be knowing, active, witty and amusing, but without propriety she cannot be amiable. Propriety is the centre in which all the lines of duty and agreeableness meet.

The admirers of fine writing and particularly of that new species of beauty called *Alliteration*, now so much used by orators, will be pleased with the following character of a young lady from the New-Castle Journal of the 12th of July 1783: Died, in the flower of her age, Miss Mary Harrison, daughter of the late Mr. Thomas Harrison, of Whiddon-Bridge House. If boundless benevolence be the basis of gratitude, and harmless humility the harbinger of a hallowed heart, these christian concomitants, her characteristics, and conciliated the esteem of all her contemporary acquaintances, who mean, to model their manners by the mould of their meritorious monitor.

MADemoiselle Dumesnil, an actress at Paris about the middle of the last century, was performing the part of Cleopatra. In the fifth act, her imprecations are almost horrible: among others she exclaims, in the excess of rage,

Je maudrais les Dieux s'ils me rendoient le jour.
I'd curse the Gods were they to give me life.
'Get to the devil, vile hussey!' exclaimed an old officer, sitting on the front seat of the stage box, and at the same time giving her a push on the back. For a while, this act of delirium interrupted the performance. When the noise ceased, Mademoiselle turned and thanked the officer for having given her the most flattering mark of applause she had ever received.

ARE THEY BULLS?

A London paper in giving a list of the killed, and wounded at the battle of Corunna, mentions a Captain who was killed severely! This, in an Irish paper, would be called a bull, but as it happened in an English paper, I will not pretend to say what it is.

An American, (or to speak more particularly, a Yorker,) observed a few days ago, that he had not had such a poor *nigger's* rest, all the days of his life, as he had the preceding night; this in Ireland would also be a bull.

In the American Remembrancer, printed in Philadelphia, page 162 is the following:

'America, the only independent State in, is the United States.'

If these then are bulls, let us not like a number of would be witty gentlemen, ransack old jest books for silly blunders, and have them reprinted as *Irish Bulls*.

PHILO-ERIN.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, FEBRUARY 10, 1810.

A charity sermon was preached on Sunday last, by the Rev. Dr. Mason, when a collection of 539 dolls, was made for the benefit of the poor of this city.

Died in the New York-Hospital in Jan. 1810.

Daniel Bready, of Ireland, shoemaker, hydrocephalus internus; Cato Burchin, of Sing-Sing, pauper, gangrene; John Charles, North-Carolina, seaman, hydrothorax; Israel Hoyt, Connecticut, seaman, consumption; Dennis Hunter, Ireland, labourer, do.; Jane Peterson, New-York, widow, do.; Rebecca White, New-Jersey, widow, do.

Ohio.—This youngest member of the Union is rapidly advancing in wealth and strength. A late paper of that state says, is but about twenty years since the first settlement was effected there, and then its growth was retarded by the Indian wars; yet at this time it contains a population of more than two hundred thousand souls—agriculture is carried to a great height—commerce and manufactures are rapidly increasing—that there are in the state four banks with large capitals, and thirteen weekly newspapers.

On Sunday evening a person was observed taking a trunk from Mr. Granger's Coffee-House in Boston, and soon afterwards a man was discovered carrying off some clothes. On securing the latter, a loaded pistol was found on him; and on Monday the person was arrested who took the trunk; and he had about him a loaded pistol, the mate to the other! Both the culprits are committed to prison. Various articles were discovered supposed to be stolen.

From the Richmond Enquirer, of January 16.

Young PAINE, (the Infant Roscius of America, who has performed in the principal theatres, and is now about visiting the remainder,) played in this theatre eight nights, in the characters of Norval, Octavian, in the Mountaineers, Hamlet, Rollo, Frederick, in Lover's Vows; Selim, in Barbarossa; Romeo, and Lother, in Adelphi. He was entitled to half the profits, and a clear benefit besides—1710 dollars was the amount of his receipts during this short period, 10 days.—What a blind goddess is Fortune!—There is no disparagement intended to this youth—he has a fine genius, fine powers of con-

ception, and in many respects is a most astonishing actor. But here is a lad just springing into life, without the laboured accomplishments of years, reaping 1710 dolls, in ten days, while our Judges of Courts of Appeals, whose heads are almost grey in the service of their country, who have exhausted the midnight oil in study, and devoted entire days to their accomplishment in their profession, and now unseating the fountains of sacred justice to their countrymen are about to receive, perhaps, only 2080 dolls, for a tedious year of public service. Is it because men care more for their amusements than for solid, substantial services?

Harming Mortality.—In Dana, Worcester County, Mr. Thomas Templar, aged 37. He was well on the 21st inst. and a corpse the succeeding day. Five other grown persons and several children, have, within a week, died in the same town of the same disorder, viz. Mr. Simon Gleason, aged 43; Mr. John Hall, aged 23; Mr. John Whitmore, aged 27; Mr. John Johnson; Miss Sally Tolman, aged 17.—Mr. Whitmore was well and at work one day, and dead the next. Miss Taffin was at the funeral of Mr. Whitmore and died herself, the following day. Several were seized with this mortal distemper the day the bearer of this article left that town. It appears like the spotted fever. Some are taken with a sudden stoppage of the circulation of the blood; some become immediately speechless—yellow and purple spots appear in a few hours.

Boston Palladium.

We understand, that three or four persons belonging in one family, have lately died, at Beaver, Pennsylvania, of a malignant Spotted Fever, which rages in that place.

Philadelphia paper.

NEW YORK PROVIDENT SOCIETY.

The annual election of officers for said society was held on Tuesday the 6th inst. when the following Gentlemen were chosen:

Rosewell Graves, President.
Alexander Deanistoun, Vice-President.
Jacob Church, Treasurer.
William Scott, Secretary.
Richard S. Kissam, Physician.

John Wylie, James Waugh, Thomas R. Mercein, Thomas Chisholm, Joseph Robertson, John P. Roome, George Lindsey, William Smael, William Orr, Standing Committee.

JEWELRY AND WATCH STORE.

CHEAVENS AND HYDE,

NO. 158 BROADWAY,

Have just received and for sale, a complete assortment of elegant Silver and Gilt Fileegee Clasps for Ladies Coats and Pelices. An assortment of Jet Clasps for do. Silver fashionable Pins for Head Ornaments, to match the Clasps.—On hand, a general assortment of Jewellery and Watches

Jan 27

1093—tf

RAGS WANTED.
SUITABLE FOR SURGEONS' USE.
AN EXTRA PRICE WILL BE GIVEN.
INQUIRE AT THIS OFFICE.

CISTERNS

Made and put in the ground complete warranted tight by C. ALFORD,
No 15 Catharine street, near the Watch House

COURT OF HYMEN

When fortune frowns, and friends forsake,
A loving Wife still cheers us;
Our griefs or rapture's shall partake;
Distresses but endear us.

MARRIED.

On Friday the 2d inst, by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. Daniel Stephens, to Miss Eliza Phillips, both of this city.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. Nathan Peck, of Greenwich, Connecticut, to Miss Sarah Secor, of this city.

On Wednesday last, by the Rev. Mr. Killman, Mr. Mark Bernyn, a native of Italy, city of Lessing, to Mrs. Manuela Sanchez, formerly of Cadiz, widow of the late Mr. Peterson.

At Brooklyn, on Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Woodhull, Mr. Charles K. Lawrence, of this city, to Miss Susan Duffield, daughter of the late Doctor Duffield of the former place.

MORTALITY.

Am! what is life with ill's encompassed round!
Amidst our hopes, death strikes the sudden wound.

DIED.

On Wednesday morning last, Mr. Owen Gallaher, a worthy member of St. John's Lodge No 6.

On Thursday evening last, in the 23d year of his age, Mr. John H. Avery.

Last week, in a fit of apoplexy on the road from Albany to Hudson, Col Samuel Mansfield, formerly a respectable merchant of this city, and an officer in the Revolutionary war.

At Philadelphia, on Friday last, after a lingering and distressing illness, Mr. James Humphreys Printer and Bookseller, aged 63 years.

AMERICAN MANUFACTURES.

A constant supply of the best American Fringe, in a variety of widths and patterns. Cotton Yarn and threads for Knitting, Netting, and Sewing, of various colors, Foss Cotton of a superior quality, Sheetings, Shirtings, and the best twilled Bed Ticks long and habit Buck Skin Gloves, &c. by Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Factory Prices, also, a handsome and fresh assortment of Ribbons, plain and edged Galloons, of a superior style, and various colours, most of which are suitable, for Shoemakers or Hatters use.

J C WATSON.

No. 207, Greenwich-street
1091 tf

Janr 13

TO MILLINERS.

A variety of articles of Millinery, such as Flowers, Ostrich and Vulture feathers, plain and richly ornamented, Elegant trimmings, Hagle tyers, satin willows, silk Buttons, &c. Also, a few ladies silk velvet hats, Bufon, and Lace Caps, which will be sold cheap, together, or in Lots to suit purchasers.

J C WATSON

No 207 Greenwich, between Vesey & Barclay streets.
Jan 13 1091 tf

Jan 13

FRESH TEAS WARRANTED TO PLEASE.

Viz. Hyson, Young Hyson, and Hyson Skin Teas Camptoy, Souchong and Bokes, Selected from the choicest cargoes, and will be sold low by the chest or dozen pound—likewise, Sugars, Muscovado, &c. India, white and brown Havana, to be sold cheap. Leaf and Lump Sugar, superior quality, by e cwt. or less quantity

50 Boxes Connecticut brown Soap
10 Do. Moulded and dipped Candles

STEPHEN HOLT Junr.

No. 240, Front-Street
1093—3t

January 27

ALMANACKS,

For 1810.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE
By the Grace, Dozen, or Single ones.

COURT OF APOLLO.

On the Pleasures arising from Public Worship.

TO MARY.

'How dear to pious souls the day
Which bids them to the church repair!
How sweet to cast their cares away,
And meet their Heavenly Father there!

O how I love that place of rest!
Where mingling with the peaceful train,
Devotion fills the yielding breast,
And soft emotions bless her reign.

If such the happiness that springs
From prayer and praise in union sweet,
That must we feel when angel's wings
Shall waft us to the Saviour's feet?

That Heaven must be a blessed place
My Mary's gentle sighs declare;
And when I view her lovely face,
O how my soul exults there!

Yes, Mary, when in thy bright eyes
Devotion's rising beams I see,
Fond fancy follows to the skies
To learn if angels look like thee.

Lines written on seeing a miserable Company of
STROLLING PLAYERS.

THEIR aim to please, but ah, their fate how hard,
Whom neither fame nor solid gains reward:
Poor in their fortune, poorer in their art—
Through life they're doomed to act a starving part.
Yet, great and powerful from their humble scene,
One useful moral ye perhaps might glean;
Might see what source all your distinction gives,
From these your mimic representatives;
For they can strut in fancied greatness too,
And play their parts, not much unlike to you;
'Tis wealth and dress, contempt and scorn await,
These poor and ragged mimicks of your state.
Queens blanket rob'd, who can't afford a gown,
And famish'd monarchs without half a crown.

MRS. M'KENNY, CONFECTIONERESS,

No 79 William, corner of Liberty-street, begs leave to return her most grateful and unfeigned thanks to her friends and a generous public for the encouragement they have so liberally bestowed on her since she has commenced the above line of business. She flatters herself, from her strict attention, care, and punctuality, as well as her assiduity in endeavouring to please, that she will be enabled to give satisfaction to such Ladies and Gentlemen as will honour her with their commands. She has at present on hand a general assortment of Confectionary, wholesale and retail which she means to dispose of on the lowest terms.—Also, Tea Cakes of every description, Plum do, Iced and Ornamented, Jellies, Blanche Monge, Pyramids &c. at the shortest notice. Hoarhound Candy, for colds, made in a genuine manner.

Nov 18

1084—1f

S. DAWSON'S, WARRANTED DURABLE INK, FOR WRITING ON LINEN WITH A PEN, FOR SALE,

by the quantity or single bottle, at No 5 Peck-Slip and at the Proprietors 48 Frankfurt-street—
Oct 21

THE COMPLETE CONFECTIONER;

CONTAINING,
among a variety of useful matter, the whole art of making the various kinds of Biscuits, Drops, Prawlongs, Ice creams, Fruits preserved in Brandy, Preserved Sweetmeats, Dried Fruits, Cordials, &c. &c.
FOR SALE,
AT NO. 3, PECK-SLIP.

To those affected with Coughs, Colds, Asthma, and Consumptions.

THERE is, perhaps, no medical observation better established, none more generally confirmed by the experience of all ages and countries, and none of more importance to the practitioner, than the fact that many of the most difficult and incurable complaints originate in neglected Colds. In a climate as variable as ours, where the changes of the weather are frequently sudden and unexpected, it requires more care and attention to guard against this subtle and dangerous enemy of life, than most people imagine, or are able and willing to bestow. Hence the vast numbers of patients afflicted with coughs, catarrhs, asthmas, and consumptions. The many cases of the kind which fell under my observation, the disappointments I experienced in practice, from remedies highly recommended, and my own predisposition to pulmonary complaints, were strong inducements for me to consider whether a compound, consisting of mild vegetable substances, could not be invented, more free from the well founded objections of practitioners, and better calculated to avert the threatened destruction of the lungs.

I have the satisfaction now to offer the public such a remedy, under the name of

VEGETABLE PULMONIC DETERGENT,

well adapted to various constitutions and habits, and to declare with the fullest confidence, that I have found this composition far superior to others intended to answer the same purpose. I am perfectly satisfied, practitioners who have frequently to combat the effect of suppressed perspiration, and do not neglect the use of the lancet and other evacuations whenever they are indicated, will place this medicine on the list of their favourite remedies.

N B. The above named medicine is secured to the subscriber, by letters patent from the President of the United States, and prepared at his dispensary, in Northampton, county of Hampshire, and state of Massachusetts, price Two Dollars a cake, and for sale by the following gentlemen in this city, who are appointed agents, viz. Doctor Daniel Lord, 77 Water-street; Mr. George Hunter, 150 Front street; George Hunter, jun. 3 Albany basin; Messrs. Hull and Bowne, druggists, 146 Pearl-street; Messrs. G. and R. Waite, booksellers, 64 and 38 Maiden lane; Dr. John P. Fisher, 106 Broadway; Doctor John Clark, jun 91 Maiden-lane—Doctor Rabineau and Co. 302, Broadway, corner of Duane-street—Mr. Charles Harrison, printer of the Weekly Museum, 3 Peck-slip; Doctor Robert Johnson, druggist 49 Bowery-lane—Robert Bach and Co 120 Pearl street.

Numerous certificates of the efficacy of this valuable medicine may be had at the above places, from persons of undoubted veracity.

January 6

1089—6m



R. LEFF CONOVER,

(Late Foreman to Mr. Reuben Bunn.)

Respectfully informs the Ladies of this city, and his friends in general, that he has taken that convenient stand at the blue window, No. 120, Broadway, directly opposite the City Hotel, where he intends to carry on the LADIES' SHOE MAKING in all its various branches, in the neatest and most fashionable manner. The public may depend upon the strictest attention being paid to their commands. The subscriber's long and unremitted attention to the above business for upwards of eight years, in the first rate shops in this city, he hopes will entitle him to a share of the public patronage.

R. C. intends to keep none but the very best materials and workmen, which will enable him, by known ability and strict attention, to give general satisfaction. Ladies, by sending their messages, shall be personally attended to at their respective places of abode, and their orders thankfully received and executed with the strictest attention, being determined to spare no pains or exertions to merit the favours of a generous public.

September 23

1075—1f

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,

Four or five Young Ladies for Mantua-making.
Inquire at No 89 Pearl street

TORTOISE SHELL COMBS,

FOR SALE, BY
N SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER
FROM LONDON,

At the sign of the Golden Rose,
NO 114 BROADWAY

Just received a handsome assortment of Ladies ornamented Combs of the newest fashion—a so Ladies plain Tortoise Shell Combs of all kinds

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash Balls far superior to any other for softening bean lying and preserving the skin from chopping, with an agreeable perfume 4 and 8s each

Gentlemen's Morocco Pouches for travelling that holds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compass

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles

Smith's improved Chymical Milk of Roses, as well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimple, redness or sunburns, and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving, with printed directions, 3s 4s 8s and 12s bottle, or 3 dollars per quart

Smith's Pomade de Grasse for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey 4s and 8s per pot. Smith's Tooth Paste warranted Violet double scented Rose Hair Powder 2s 6d

Smith's Savonnette Royal Paste for washing the skin, making it smooth delicate and fair 4 and 8s per pot do paste

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder for the teeth and gums, warranted—2 and 4s per box

Smith's Vegetable Rouge for giving a natural colour to the complexion, likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the skin

Smith's superfine Hair-Powder. A fine and powder for the skin, 8s per lb

Smith's Circassia or Antique Oil for curling, glossing and thickening the hair, and preventing it from turning grey 4s per bottle

His highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Pomatums 1s per pot or roll. Doled do 2s

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips 2 and 4s per box

Smith's Lotion for the teeth warranted

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on chymical principles to help the operation of shaving 3s and 1s 6d

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaster 3s per box Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books

Ladies silk Braces. Elastic worsted and Cotton Garters, and Eau de Cologne

Salt of Lemons for taking out iron mold

* The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic 3 Ra Straps, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Penknives, Scissors, Tortoise-shell, Ivory and Horn combs, Superfine white starch, Smelling bottles &c.

Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration which is not the case with imported Perfumery 8 Trunks Marseilles Pomatum

Great allowance to those who buy to sell again

ECONOMICAL AND CONVENIENT CHAMBER LIGHT,

By means of a Floating Wax Taper which will burn Ten Hours,

and not consume more than a spoonful of oil, and give a good and sufficient light. They require no particular lamp, but may be burnt in a wine glass, tumbler, or any similar vessel.—Persons who are in the habit of being called up at night, and others requiring or wishing a light during the night (particularly the sick), will find those Tapers exceedingly cheap and convenient.—They are recommended to Publicans to light Segars with during the day.

They are sold at C. Harrington's Book-Store, in boxes containing 50 tapers, at 50 cents per box.

S. GARDETTE, DENTIST,

(A pupil of his father, James Gardette, at Philadelphia.)

Inform the inhabitants of New York, that he intends practising his profession in this city. He extracts, cleans, and separates Teeth, and supplies their loss by replacing natural and artificial ones, from one tooth to a complete set—and performs all operations relative to the Teeth, Gums, &c.—He hopes by his talents, to give satisfaction to those who may honour him with their confidence

S. G. may be consulted at his office, No 15 Broad-street, four doors from the City Hall